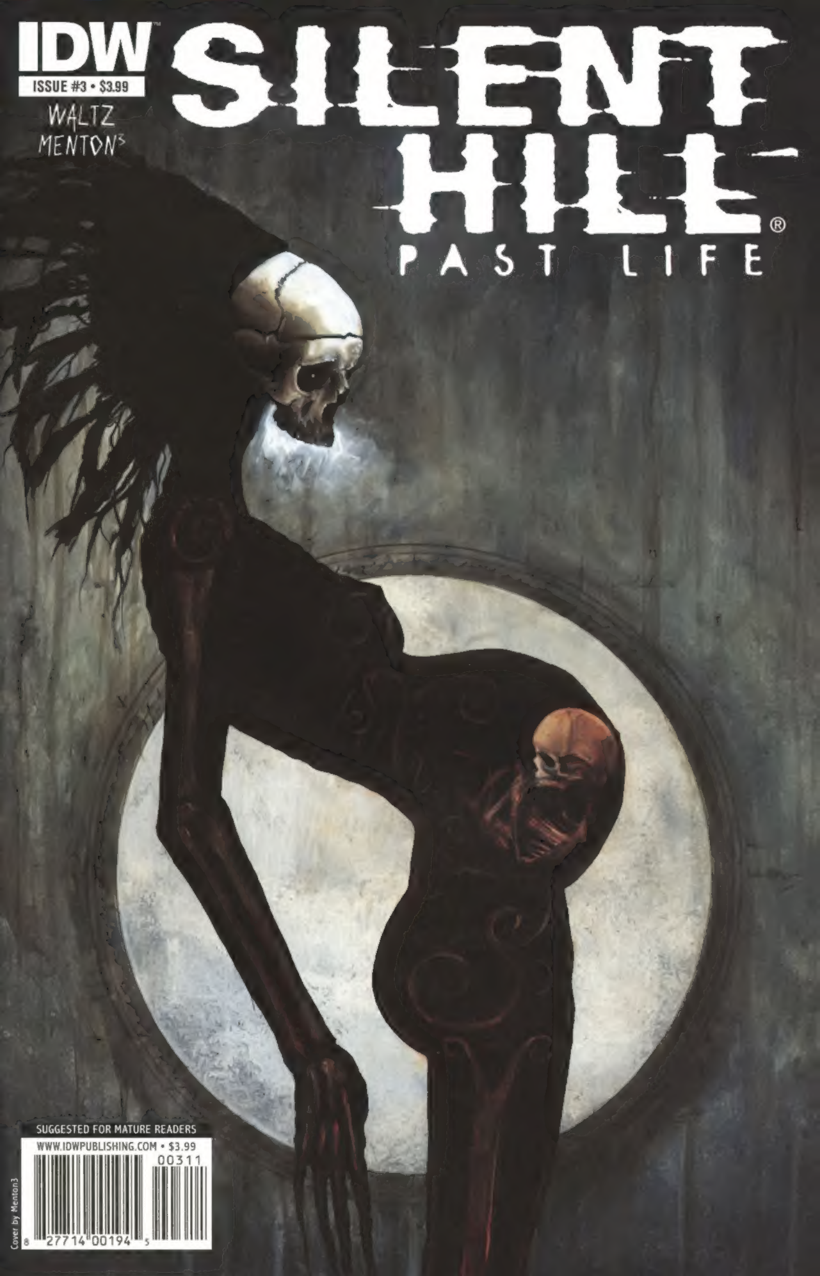
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PAST LIFE

Written by
Tom Waltz

Art by
Menton3

Letters by
Neil Uyetake

Edits by
Chris Ryall

The year is 1867. Jebediah Foster and his wife Esther have left the Dakota Territory and headed east for a new life in Silent Hill. It is an opportunity for a fresh start they both crave. A chance to leave behind a dark past...

COVER CHECKLIST:

REGULAR COVER
ART BY
MENTON3

COVER RI
ART BY
JUSTIN RANDALL

IDW

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"HAVE YOU EVER CUT ANYONE WITH IT?
"I MEAN, REALLY CUT SOMEONE, SO THEY WAS BLEEDIN'...
"...SO THEY WAS DYIN'?
"I BET YOU HAVE, HAVEN'T YOU?
"BIG, BAD MAN LIKE YOU..."

RAAH!
"...HURTIN' AND KILLIN' FOLKS IS PROBABLY WHAT YOU DO BEST.
"AIN'T THAT RIGHT...
"... HELLRIDER?"

I SAID, AIN'T THAT RIGHT, HELLRIDER?
WHAT DO YOU CARE?
I'M JUST WONDERIN', IS ALL. WONDERIN' WHO YOU'VE POKED THIS BIG OL' THING INTO.
YEAH, WELL, YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT AIN'T THE THING I USE FOR POKIN' WHEN I'M WITH YOU, HELENE, SO QUIT ASKIN' 'BOUT IT.
OH, I KNOW THAT. THE OTHER POKIN' YOU DO IS JUST FINE BY ME, DON'T YOU WORRY.
BUT, WHAT IF I WAS TO TELL YOU I WANTED YOU TO USE THIS KNIFE, TOO? WHAT IF I WANTED YOU TO HURT SOMEONE FOR ME?
KILL SOMEONE?

WOMAN, JUST 'CAUSE I'M WILLIN' TO DO ALL THEM THINGS IN BED YOU LIKE, DON'T GO THINKIN' I'M GONNA DO ANY OTHER DIRTY WORK FOR YOU.
DON'T MAKE IT SOUND SO DAMNED ONE-SIDED. WE BOTH KNOW YOU LIKE OUR ROUGH PLAY JUST AS MUCH AS I DO. AND, IF TRUTH BE TOLD, IT'S ME GIVIN' MORE THEN I'M GETTIN' MOST TIMES.
SEEMS TO ME, LEAST YOU CAN DO IS HELP ME OUT AFTER ALL I DO FOR YOU. LIKE GET RID OF MY NO-GOOD HUSBAND SO'S ME AND YOU CAN BE TOGETHER ALL THE TIME.
WELL, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, THEN, AIN'T YOU? 'SPECIALLY IF YOU THINK ANY OF THIS MEANS A BLASTED THING TO ME, 'CAUSE IT DON'T.
AND PUT THAT DURN THING DOWN!
OH!
TO HELL WITH YOU, THEN! ME AND YOU ARE DONE!
YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE NEXT TIME YOU COME SNIFFIN' AROUND FOR—
HELENE!
JONAS! HOW—?!
GODDAMMIT, HELENE! GODDAMN WHORE OF A WIFE!

DAMN YOU, JONAS LEEK, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' HERE?! GET OUT!
JUST GET OUT!
I SWEAR... I'M GONNA KILL YOU. BOTH OF YOU!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S THREATENIN' US. KILL HIM, JEB! KILL HIM!
THIS AIN'T MY MESS, LADY. I DONE GOT WHAT I WANTED. I'M LEAVIN'.
NOW YOU JUST LET ME GRAB MY KNIFE AND GO, AND THEN THIS LITTLE LADY'S ALL YOURS TO DEAL WITH, Y'HEAR ME, LEEK?
YOU BASTARD! YOU NO GOOD, LYIN' BASTARD!
YOU WANT YOUR KNIFE, YOU DIRTY WIFE-STEALER?
WELL, YOU CAN HAVE IT!
SON OF A...!
WHA--?!

AAAGH!
OH, GOD... NO... HELENE...
...PLEASE... NO... NO!
SORRY, LEEK, BUT THAT'D BE YES.
J-JEB... JEB... WH... WHY?
WHAT'RE YOU WHININ' FOR, WOMAN? HE'S DEAD...
...I GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED, DIDN'T I?

GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED.
YOU OKAY, FRIEND?
WHOA, WHOA... NO NEED FOR THE AX, MR. FOSTER. BEEN CALLIN' OUT TO YOU FOR A BIT AND YOU SEEMED A LITTLE... DISTRACTED, IS ALL. DIDN'T MEAN TO GIVE YOU A SCARE.
WHA—?
I... YOU...
...YOU JUST CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE. DIDN'T HEAR YOU RIDE UP WHILE I WAS WORKIN'.
YEAH, I RECKON THAT'S WHAT IT WAS, MR. FOSTER.
IT WAS. AND I TOLD YOU BEFORE, CALL ME JEB.
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU DID TELL ME THAT. MY APOLOGIES...
...JEB.
WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT HERE, ANYWAY... HOWARD, IS IT?
YESSIR, HOWARD, IT IS.
WAS JUST PASSIN' BY ON MY MAIL RUN AND THOUGHT I'D STOP IN TO CHECK ON YOU FOLKS. BEEN NEAR TWO WEEKS SINCE I SAW YOU IN TOWN LAST, AND YOU BEIN' WAY OUT HERE, JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THINGS WAS ALL RIGHT.
YEAH, WELL... THE WIFE'S 'BOUT READY TO HAVE THE BABY SOON, AND SHE AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' MUCH UP TO RIDIN' INTO TO TOWN BECAUSE OF IT.
AND YOU?
ME?
GUESS I AIN'T BEEN UP TO IT, NEITHER.
BUT THAT'S GONNA CHANGE. ESTHER WANTS TO VISIT THE CHURCH BEFORE THE BABY COMES, SO WE'LL BE IN TOWN ON SUNDAY, MOST LIKELY.
SHE AIN'T BEEN DOIN'... TOO GOOD LATELY. SHE'S BIG ON THE BIBLE AND SUCH, THOUGH, SO MAYBE GETTIN' HER TO THE SERVICES WILL HELP RAISE HER SPIRITS SOME.
WELL, A LITTLE HOLY CONGREGATION'S A FINE SPIRITUAL TONIC, THAT'S SURE.
YEAH... I SUPPOSE.
HOWARD, HOW LONG YOU LIVED IN THESE PARTS?
IN SILENT HILL?
YEAH. SILENT HILL.
WELL, I BEEN HERE A LONG TIME, JEB...
...A VERY LONG TIME.

YEAH? THEN, I RECKON YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT THE PLACE, RIGHT?
YESSIR, YOU'D BE CORRECT IN SAYIN' THAT.
WELL, THEN, WOULD I ALSO BE CORRECT IN SAYIN' THERE'S SOMETHIN' ABOUT THIS PLACE—SOMETHIN' THAT AIN'T...
...NORMAL?
NOT NORMAL? HOW DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S JUST... JUST SINCE ME AND THE WIFE GOT HERE, THINGS'VE BEEN A MIGHT ON THE ODD SIDE, YOU COULD SAY.
ESTHER, SHE AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' SO GOOD, LIKE I SAID, SLEEPIN' A LOT AND SUCH THE LAST FEW WEEKS. AND ME, I BEEN SEEIN' THINGS. PEOPLE THAT I... I...
...WELL, MAYBE THAT AIN'T SO IMPORTANT.
MUST BE IMPORTANT, JEB, OR I DON'T THINK YOU'D BOTHER TO MENTION IT.
TRUTH IS, THIS TOWN DOES HAVE A WAY OF... WELL, I SUPPOSE *REMINDIN'* IS THE BEST WAY TO PUT IT—REMINDIN' A PERSON ABOUT WHAT'S COME BEFORE. THE INDIANS THAT WAS ONCE HERE ALWAYS SAID IT WAS A PLACE FILLED WITH ALL KINDS OF SPIRITS, AND SOMETIMES I WONDER...
...MAYBE IT'S THEM SAME SPIRITS THAT'S WHISPERIN' TO ALL OF US NOW, FILLIN' US WITH THEM OLD MEMORIES WE THOUGHT WE LEFT BEHIND. AND LATELY IT SEEMS THE WHISPERIN' IS GETTIN' LOUDER.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT ANY OF THAT INJUN MAGIC. I JUST KNOW I SPENT A LOT OF YEARS DRINKIN' MYSELF INTO TROUBLE, THEN DRINKIN' EVEN MORE SO I WOULDN'T REMEMBER WHAT I DONE, AND THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS I'D PREFER BE LEFT DEAD AND FORGOTTEN, IF YOU CATCH MY MEANIN'.
I SURELY DO. WE ALL GOT SHADOWS LIKE THAT, JEB. SOME OF 'EM ARE CAST FAR AND DEEP BEHIND US. SOME DARKER THAN OTHERS.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SAYIN'?
I GUESS I'M SAYIN' WHAT'S DONE IS DONE AND THERE AIN'T NO ESCAPIN' THEM SHADOWS THAT'S STUCK TO US, NO MATTER HOW BAD WE MIGHT WANT TO. AND MAYBE THOSE SPIRITS HERE IN SILENT HILL, THEY REMIND US OF THAT FACT.
YEAH? WHAT KIND OF SHADOWS YOU GOT, THEN, HUH?
ME? I GOT ALL SORTS OF SHADOWS...
"...SOME BAD...
"...SOME GOOD..."
Silent Hill
...JUST LIKE ANY OTHER MAN IN THIS WORLD.

YEAH, WELL, YOU BEIN' A NEGRO AND ALL, I RECKON YOU HAD A ROUGH GO OF IT BEFORE LINCOLN COME ALONG AND EMANCY-PATED YOUR KIND, EH?
YEP, THERE WAS SURELY HARD TIMES BEFORE I CAME HERE, AND THE PRESIDENT'S EMANCIPATION IS CERTAINLY A BLESSIN'.
BUT IT AIN'T ALWAYS BEEN EASY HERE, NEITHER, AND FREEDOM AIN'T NEVER FREE, FAR AS I CAN TELL. TOOK A WAR TO GET WHAT THE PRESIDENT WANTED, AND LOT OF HURTIN' AND DYIN' BEFORE IT WAS OVER.
WE EVEN HAD SOME FELLAS IN TOWN HERE— PATRICK CHESTER AND HIS BOY EDWARD—WENT OFF AND FOUGHT FOR THE UNION. ONLY THE YOUNG CHESTER COME BACK, THOUGH, WHEN ALL WAS SAID AND DONE. THE TOWNSFOLK BUILT MR. CHESTER A NICE MEMORIAL DOWN BY TOLUCA LAKE, WHICH WAS GOOD—
—IT'S IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER THEM THAT GOT YOU WHERE YOU ARE, BOTH THE LIVIN' AND THE DEAD.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, HOWARD... YOU EVER KILL ANYONE?
YESSIR, I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT I HAVE. I ONLY DONE IT TO KEEP MYSELF ALIVE, BUT THAT DON'T MAKE ME FEEL ANY BETTER ABOUT IT.
I DONE MY SHARE OF KILLIN', OUT WEST. HAD A MEAN STREAK A MILE LONG—MOSTLY FROM THE WHISKEY, LIKE I SAID. WENT BY THE NAME HELLRIDER FOR A SPELL, EVEN.
ESTHER'S THE ONE WHO GOT ME OFF THE WHISKEY. SHE WORKED FOR A DOCTOR IN SOME DINKY TOWN WHERE I GOT MYSELF SLICED UP IN A FIGHT. SHE TOOK CARE OF MY CUTS AND, WELL... SAW SOMETHIN' WORTH SAVIN' IN ME, I GUESS
HER FIRST HUSBAND WAS KILLED IN THE WAR, TOO, AND... I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE SHE WAS JUST LONELY WHEN I COME ALONG BECAUSE OF LOSIN' HIM?
I AIN'T COMPLAININ' NONE, THOUGH—SHE'S A GOOD WOMAN AND I'M THANKFUL FOR WHAT SHE'S DONE FOR ME
BUT, YEAH, BEFORE ESTHER, THINGS WAS CRAZY. LOTS OF DRINKIN', LOTS OF WOMEN, LOTS OF STEALIN', LOTS OF FIGHTIN'... LOTS OF KILLIN'.
SOME OF THE KILLIN' WAS JUST CLEARIN' INJUNS OUTTA THE WAY FOR SOME RICH FOLKS AND THE GOVERNMENT, THOUGH, SO THAT DON'T EXACTLY COUNT.
WELL, SIR, ALL I CAN SAY TO THAT IS, YOU STAY IN SILENT HILL LONG AS I HAVE, YOU'LL LEARN SOON ENOUGH...
...IT *ALL* COUNTS
GOOD DAY, MR. FOSTER.

GAAH!
HURRY! THEY'RE COMIN'! YOU NEED TO PUSH!
YOU HAVE TO IGNORE THE PAIN, DAUGHTER! THERE'S NO TIME! THEY'RE SO CLOSE!
YAAGH! BUT IT HURTS, MOTHER! IT HURTS!
GAH.. MOTHER..
DON'T STOP! THEY'RE COMIN'!
...MOTHER!
THAT'S RIGHT I'M COMIN' FOR YOU...
...ESTHER.

JEB! NO!
WHOA, WOMAN, CALM YERSELF. I JUST ASKED IF YOU WAS COMIN' OR NOT.
COM NG? WH-WHERE?
TO CHURCH, ESTHER. WHAT THE DEVIL'S WRONG WITH YOU?
OH... RIGHT. CHURCH. I'M SORRY, I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AGAIN.
YES... YES, I'M COMING, JEBEDIAH.
YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. YOU SURE YOU WANNA TREK ALL THE WAY OVER TO THAT CHURCH? MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY IN BED AND REST MORE?
NO, I'M SURE. I WANT TO GO. I .
.I NEED TO GO
PLEASE, JEBEDIAH...
..PLEASE.

AND IN THE GOOD BOOK IT SAYS, "THEN DREW NEAR UNTO HIM ALL THE PUBLICANS AND SINNERS FOR TO HEAR HIM. AND THE PHARISEES AND SCRIBES MURMURED, SAYING, THIS MAN RECEIVETH SINNERS, AND EATETH WITH THEM
"AND HE SPAKE THIS PARABLE UNTO THEM, SAYING, WHAT MAN OF YOU, HAVING A HUNDRED SHEEP, IF HE LOSE ONE OF THEM, DOTH NOT LEAVE THE NINETY AND NINE IN THE WILDERNESS, AND GO AFTER THAT WHICH IS LOST, UNTIL HE FIND IT?
"AND WHEN HE HATH FOUND IT, HE LAYETH IT ON HIS SHOULDERS, REJOICING.
"AND WHEN HE COMETH HOME, HE CALLETH TOGETHER HIS FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS, SAYING UNTO THEM...
"REJOICE WITH ME..
"...FOR I HAVE FOUND MY SHEEP WHICH WAS LOST."

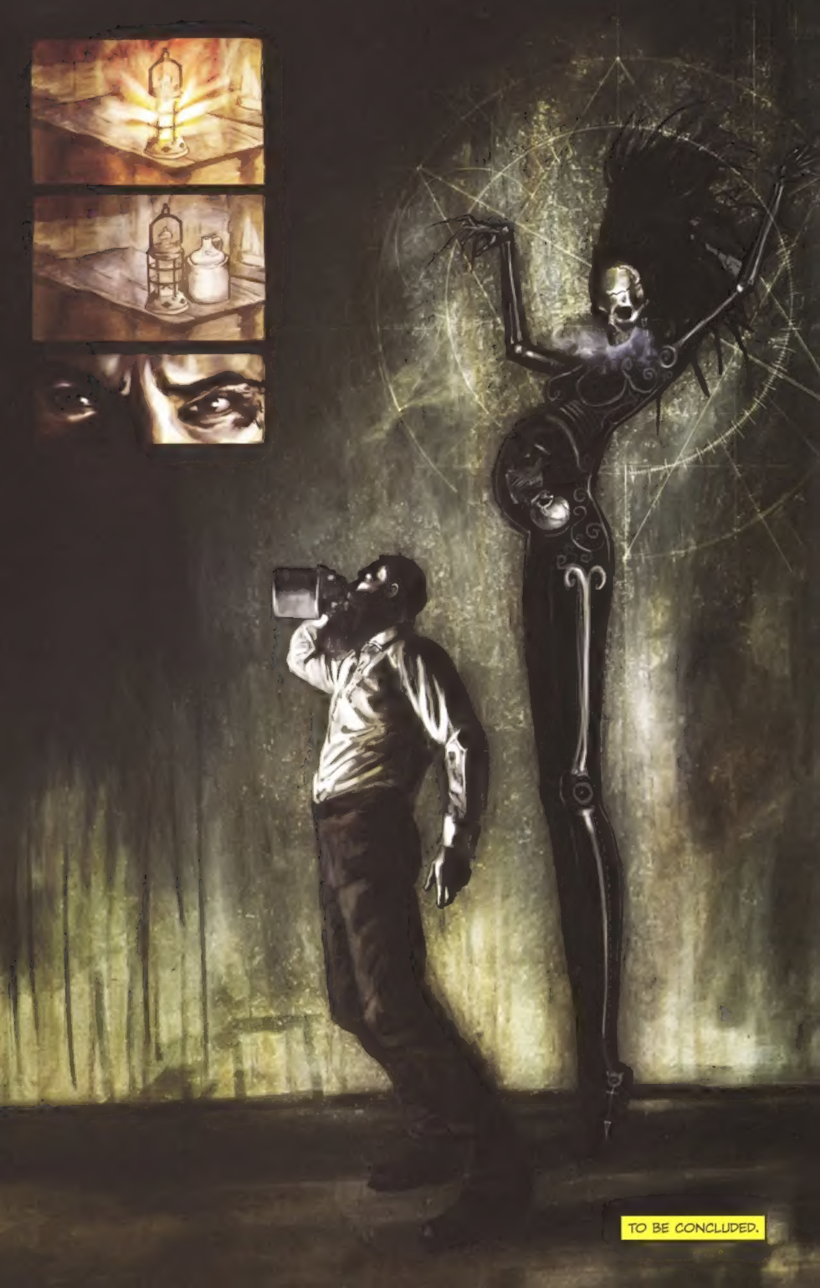
WHERE'D YOU FIND THAT SHEEP, FOSTER?
SHEEP? WHAT SHEEP MIGHT THAT BE, SHERIFF CREVISTON?
WHAT THE HELL SHEEP DO YOU THINK?
OHHH... YOU MEAN THIS HERE SHEEP US BOYS'RE COOKIN' UP.
WELL, WE BOUGHT IT, SHERIFF.
DID YOU NOW? WELL, OL' FARMER JENSEN TOLD ME SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT.
SAID YOU BOYS BARGED ONTO HIS FARM AND STOLE THAT SHEEP IN PLAIN SIGHT OF HIM AND HIS MISSUS.
DID HE SAY THAT? LORD, WE WAS SO DRUNK WHEN WE STOPPED BY OL' JENSEN'S PLACE, WE MUSTA PLUM FORGOT TO PAY HIM, IS ALL.
EASY, FOSTER.
THAT'S HELLRIDER TO YOU, CREVISTON.
NOW, BOYS, JUST CALM DOWN. NO NEED TO BE FIGHTIN' WITH THE GOOD SHERIFF HERE.
LET ME GRAB SOME MONEY FOR OUR SUPPER AND WE CAN FIX ALL THIS TROUBLE AND GET BACK TO DRINKIN'.

FORGET THE MONEY, FOSTER. YOU BOYS ARE GONNA COME WITH ME.
YOU NEVER MEANT TO PAY FOR THAT SHEEP, AND I AIM TO SEE YOU SIT IN JAIL TONIGHT TO REMIND YOU THAT STEALIN' AIN'T TOLERATED 'ROUND [redacted].
WELL, SHERIFF, THE THING IS...
YOU AIN'T GONNA ***SEE*** NOTHIN'!
GAAGH!
C'MON, BOYS, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.
I DONE LOST MY APPETITE.
SGH... MY MY EYE!
"AND, I SAY UNTO YOU..."

"...THAT LIKEWISE JOY SHALL BE IN HEAVEN OVER ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH, MORE THAN OVER NINETY AND NINE JUST PERSONS, WHICH NEED NO REPENTANCE..."
...AMEN.
AMEN.
AMEN.
C'MON, ESTHER. LET'S GO.
BUT, JEBEDIAH, THE REVEREND STONE IS STILL—
NOW, WOMAN WE'RE LEAV N' NOW.

OH, JEB! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
JUST GET UP THERE AND QUIT COMPLAININ'.
WHA... WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, JEBEDIAH FOSTER?
IT'S... IT'S NOTHIN'. I'M JUST DONE, IS ALL.
DONE WITH THIS CHURCH AND DONE WITH THIS WHOLE GODDAMNED TOWN. I'M JUST...
...DONE.
YAH!
NO, HELLRIDER...

"...YOU'VE JUST BEGUN."
JEBEDIAH... JEB...
...WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE BARN. THERE'S SOMETHIN' I GOTTA... DO IN THERE. YOU BEST GET IN THE HOUSE...
...IT'S FIXIN' TO STORM SOMETHIN' FIERCE.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